. . .

Hearing this, Garrett suddenly snorted. He took Laney's hand and squeezed it.

"We're both human, aren't we? What? It's not like you're an alien or something. So why can't we be together?" Laney withdrew her hand and glared at him angrily.

"I'm serious, Garrett. You know what I meant."

"Why do I have to marry a girl from a rich family?" Garrett insisted, pinching her chin playfully.

"When Ethan married Janet, she didn't know she was from a rich family yet. Laney, I won't take that for an excuse." But Laney shook her head stubbornly.

"That's different. Ethan was also just a poor man, a bastard son of the Lester family. They were equals. Later, when everyone found out that he was also Brandon Larson, Janet was criticized and judged by everyone. The criticism didn't stop until she was proven to be the daughter of the White family. But me? I am just an ordinary woman. I don't secretly have rich parents. In fact, I lost my parents when I was a child, and I have nothing but my fighting skills." Throughout her career as a bodyguard, she had worked for a lot of rich families and had witnessed how couples would fall apart due to a gap in social status.

"I just don't think this will work. Besides, I've gotten used to living a carefree life. I don't think I can become a noble lady. It's just not for me."

Laney's reasoning took Garrett by surprise. But even he couldn't deny that what she said made sense. Thus, he fell silent, at a loss for words. Because he knew that what she said was true.

It'd be really difficult for them to get together. For starters, his parents would never agree to their union. And Garrett actually had always had a good relationship with his family.

If he had to choose between his family and his love, it was unlikely he'd recklessly pick the latter...

Seeing that Garrett was speechless, Laney smiled bitterly. She knew what was on his mind. She patted on his shoulder and said softly, "Then, that's it. I have to go now. Bye."

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